



A World of Joy

Is found in broad, green fields,
bracing air and a frosted bottle of

Chero-Cola
THERE'S NONE SO GOOD

REFRESHING
With no bad after effect

DRINK
Chero-Cola
THERE'S NONE SO GOOD

His Argument.
"Why have you turned footpad?"
"Your honor, I used to be a panhandler."

Heard on State Street.
"Our dentist friend has purchased a mining prospect?"
"Yes."
"Well, he ought to win out. That fellow can hit a pay streak with the least drilling of anybody I know."

Domestic Problem.
"Have you ever considered what would be the result of a serious break in China?"
"Well, according to my experience, you wouldn't dare to take it out of the cook's wages."

Real Joy.
"Was Maude really glad to see you when you came home?"
"Glad? Why, when she came rushing in to greet me I saw at once she'd forgotten to powder her nose."

Always a Way.
"My husband won't buy me a jeweled dog collar."
"There's a way to get it."
"Huh?"
"Keep growling."

Always Happens.
"Sometimes I bring my lunch with me."
"Well?"
"Those are the days you get invited out."

Maybe.
"The cherry tree was once revered."
"And is yet, I trust. What you driving at?"
"Maybe in these days we pay too much attention to the plum tree."

Considerate.
"I hope the movie stars you employ try to make your business as pleasant for you as possible?"
"Oh, yes," replied the producer, ironically. "They seem to have an idea that the larger the salaries they demand the easier it is for me to figure out my income tax."

A Clash of Methods.
"You say that you often find your work confusing," said the visitor.
"I do," replied the discouraged weather forecaster. "Frequently when my scientific calculations point to fine weather, my corns tell me it is going to rain."



HER IDEA.
He—How would you like to live in a cottage by the sea?
She—By the sea, yes, but why a cottage?

American.
He has no need of greater pride
Nor bigger work to brag
Who keeps his conscience for his guide
And serves his country's flag.

Why Not?
"What are you working on?"
"You remember those old remedies advertised as good for man or beast?"
"Yes."
"I'm working on an anti-freezing mixture, good for man or motor."

WORTH A CHANCE.

The small boy stood at the garden gate and howled and howled and howled. A passing old lady paused beside him.

"What's the matter, little man?" she asked in a kindly voice.
"O-o-oh!" wailed the youngster. "Pa and ma won't take me to the pictures tonight."
"But don't make such a noise," said the dame admonishingly. "Do they ever take you when you cry like that?"
"S-sometimes they do, an'-an' sometimes they d-d-don't," bellowed the boy. "But it ain't no trouble to yell!"—London Opinion.

Advice to Mothers.
She was a very careful woman and when she noticed that the little boy was rather indifferent as to his personal appearance it worried her very much.

"Your conduct troubles me very much," she said. "Now tell me how I can get you to wash your face regularly?"
"That's easy, ma," the boy replied. "Just let me go in swimming every day."

POSTED.



"Seeing the watch reminds me that I can tell you how much falls over Niagara Falls, to a gallon."
"How much?"
"Four quarts, bah Jove."

Playing Safe.
There was a man who feared the show
That trivial error makes,
He never did a thing, and so
Avoided all mistakes.

Penalty of Lying.
"Sedentary work," said the college lecturer, "tends to lessen the endurance."
"In other words," butted in the smart student, "the more one sits the less one can stand."
"Exactly," retorted the lecturer; "and if one lies a great deal one's standing is lost completely."—London Tit-Bits.

He Was Up-to-Date.
Little Johnnie, aged seven, was being admonished by his father for fighting with the boy next door. "I never got into a fight when I was a boy," said his parent.
"I know, dad," said Johnnie; "but these are war times."—People's Home Journal.

Almost Unkind.
"You must try to keep your temper when the weather gets hot."
"And yet," mused Miss Cayenne, "it does seem to irritate everybody so when one person manages to seem perfectly cool and comfortable on a summer day."



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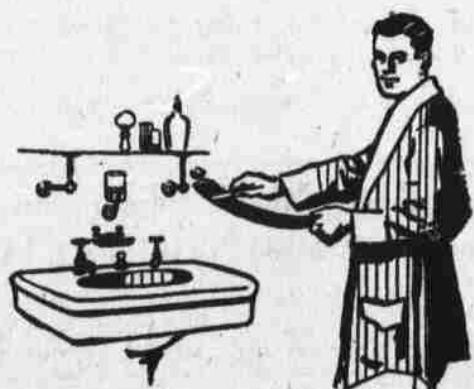
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